"I am organizing a franc corps," he | Am I an ass, Scarlett? Be fair; am

bray.

"I do want it."

Face it, man!"

wards."

"Very well, my friend; then, at your

respectful request, I beg to inform you

that you are in love with Madame de

"You are wrong," I said, steadily.

"Don't say that again," he retorted.

If you do not know it, you ought to.

Don't be unfair: don't be cowardly.

"What are you saying, Speed?"

shake his hand from my shoulder.

sked, rousing from my lethargy to

"The truth. In all these years of

. . . I perished, Speed."

course than you have. Scarlett, an-

He waited, looked up at me, then

swer me! Are you in love?"

the object that frightened me.

For a while I stood listening,

hailed me, and I turned to find Kelly

said, soberly, and drew a telegram

bids the American exhibition, and or-

"Where is that fool of a mayor?

Come on, Kelly! Stay close beside

pace, down the hollow, out across the

left bank of the little river, straight

The square was packed with Bre

When I came nearer I could see

that he wore a red scarf across his

breast: a little nearer and I could

hear his passionless voice sounding;

nearer still, I could distinguish every

"Men of the sea, men of that an

cient Armorica which, for a thousand

years, has suffered serfdom, I come

none; you are free under this red

He lifted the banner, shaking out

"Peace, Love, Equality! All this is

yours for the asking. The commune

will be proclaimed throughout

France: Paris is aroused. Lyons is

ready, Bordeaux watches, Marseilles

A low murmur rose from the people

Buckhurst swept the throng with col-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The South African natives in Boer

land still preserve their old customs

and one of the most curious is that

The suitor watches his opportunity

(after first placing so many head of

and eventually carries away the girl

The heartrending cries of the bride.

pitiful-a cry that pierces the heart of

a Christian, but his pity subsides

when he learns that in native lan-

"Don't take me, but don't let any

been letting off bombs and crackers

to you bearing no sword. You need

stood a man holding a red flag.

clear-cut word:

the red folds.

flag I raise above you."

The man was John Buckhurst

"Chief of Police."

Eyre almost at my elbow.

this man is Buckhurst."

"What!" I cried.

from his pocket.

executed.

"(Signed)

"Yes," I said.

was gone.

Vassart-and have been for months.

"No, Scarlett; I am right."

"You are wrong." I repeated.



# The MAIDS ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

Author of "Cardigan" The Conspirators" "Maids-at-Arms etc ILLUSTRATIONS & O. IRWIN MYERS COPYPIGHT OF ROBT. W. CHAMBERS COPYRIGHT OF P.F. COLLIER & SON

"Somehow we always talked about most important pictures and antique said.

she was so interested in my er part of the gold and silver from the

France.

was to return the sketches to me at Brest, and at the same time a telegram

Calman's—the fashionable book store, was directed to the admiral command-

thought that the next day was to be Baltic to send an armored cruiser to

Paris are not open on Sunday-but the await further orders, but to be fully

suggested-"and you naturally told way, though Speed understood that

"So they sent you to a fortress?" I The plan, then, was simple; but, for

joined Byram in Antwerp and risked the 5th the Hirondelle steamed out to-

"I was under arrest on Sunday. I do of a cruiser to receive the crown

not know. . . . I like to believe jewels. On the 6th the news and the

Monday, . . . that she made an in- but the God of battles unchained

surprised me to find I had come there. fires, ready to receive the treasures at

velvet humming of Sylvia Elven's spin- chin China, by a course already deter

I never knew."

. next day. . . . I never ing the French iron-clad fleet in the

"I understand," I said.

"I began to put on my coat.

what had become of them?"

"I refused to name her."

"To New Caledonia,

the tour through France.

knew, Scarlett, . .

Point Paradise.

oned in a room.

tent to be here."

"You never saw her acain?"

"And the sketches were asked for?"

. . . I was only twenty,

. . . and ruined.

that she went to the book store on

nocent mistake, . . . but I never

His firm hand tightened on mine

then he walked away, steadily, head

high. And I went out to saddle my

borse for a canter across the moor, to

So, by strange ways and eccentric

circles, like the aerial paths of hom-

ing sea-hirds. I came at last to the spot

I had set out for, consciously; yet it

A boy took my horse; a servant in

full Breton costume admitted me; the

ning-wheel filled the silence, like the

The door swung open noiselessly

the whir of the wheel and the sound of

the song filled the room for an in-

stant, then was shut out as the Coun-

tess de Vassart closed the door and

"Are you troubled?" she asked, then

Her face grew graver. "You must

"Yes, . . at La Trappe, at

Morsbronn, and here. Look at me.

I picked up my gloves and riding-

crop; as I rose she stood up in the

"Will you come again?" she asked.

I stammered a promise and made

CHAPTER XVI.

When I came into camp, late that

afternoon, I found Byram and Speed

papers and letters, the first mail we

There were letters for all who wer

accustomed to look for letters from

families, relatives, or friends at home.

When, on the 3rd of September, the

humiliating news arrived that the em-

peror was a prisoner and his army an-

Have I not changed?"

"Yes," I said, fascinated

dusk, looking straight at me.

"No, not troubled. Happiness

came forward to greet me.

olored at her own question.

whirring of a great, soft moth impris-

"Suppose you ask her?" I said.

war office is."

asked.

Scarlett.

He looked at me miserably. "She

. I brought some little Bank of France, and, last but by no

means least, the crown and jewels of

These trains were dispatched to

prepared in any event to take on

cipher. This we knew in a general

Lorient was to be the port of depar

an equally simple reason, it miscar-

ried in the following manner: On the

4th of September the treasure-laden

trains had left Paris for Brest. On

wards the fleet with the news from Sc

dan and the orders for the detachment

orders were signaled to the flagship

tempest which countermanded the or

der and hurled the ironclads into outer

So, for days and days, the treasure

laden trains must have stood helpless

Speed and I already knew the secret

orders sent. The treasures, including

the crown diamonds, were to be store

in the citadel, and an armored cruise

was to lie off the arsenal with banked

the first signal and steam to the

French fortified port of Saigon in Co-

Why on earth those orders had bee

changed so that the cruiser was to lie

off Groix I could not imagine, unless

some plot had been discovered in Lo-

rient which had made it advisable to

shift the location of the treasures for

Pondering there at the tent door

amid my heap of musty newspapers. 1

looked out into the late, gray after-

noon and saw the maids and men of

A few moments later drums began

"Attention!" cried the officer, a sim

hectic lieutenant from Lorient.

The mayor handed him the

the third time.

the bridge.

forget the past," she said; "you must to roll from the square. Speed, pass-

forget all that was cruel and false and ing, called out to me that the con-

"I, too," she said, "have much to for- crowd had gathered and where a tall

get and much to hope for; and you gendarme stood, his blue-and-white

in the station at Brest, awaiting the

cruiser that did not come.

oard certain goods designated in

Scarlett, an American soldier of fortune in the employ of the French Imperial Police at the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war, is ordered to arrest John Buckhurst, a leader of the Communists and suspected of having stolen the French crown jewels. While searching for Buckhurst, Scarlett'is ordered to arrest Countess de Vassart and her group of socialists and escort them to the Belgian border. Scarlett finds Sylvia Elven of the Odeon disguised as a peasant and carries her to La Trappe where the countess and her friends are assembled. All are arrested. The countess saves Scarlett from a fatal fall from the roof of the house. He denounces Buckhurst as the leader of the Reds and the countess conducts him to where Buckhurst is secreted. German Uhlans descend on the place and Buckhurst escapes during the melee. Scarlett is wounded. He recovers consciousness in the countess house at Morsbronn, where he is cared for by the countess. A fierce battle is fought in the streets between French and Prussian soldiers. Buckhurst professes repentence and returns the crown jewels to Scarlett. He declares he will give himself up to the authorities. Searlett doubts his sincerity. Buckhurst urges the countess to go to Paradise. Buckhurst sufmits that he receives pay from the Prussians for information which he does not give. He secures passports to the French lines for Scarlett, the countess and himself. Scarlett, the countess and himself transported to the coast for shipment out of the service, warns Scarlett that Mornac is dangerous. He also informs him that all the government treasure is being transported to the coast for shipment out of the country. Scarlett and Speed escape to join a circus. The circus arrives at Paradise. An order is received by the mayor calling the citizens to arms. Jacqueline, daughter of the Ligard, offers to join the circus to give exhibitions in the character of a mermaid. Scarlett makes friends wi military balloons. And that evening sculptures from the Louvre, the greatwork . . sketches I had made-" Sunday. . . . The book stores of Brest with all haste possible, there to

### CHAPTER XV.

The lions had now begun to give me great deal of trouble. Oh, they knew, and I knew, that matters had gone wrong with me; that I had, for a time, at least, lost the intangible something which I once possessed-that occult right to dominate

That morning, as I left the trainingmge-where among others, Kelly Eyre stood looking on-I suddenly remempered Sylvia Elven and her message to Eyre, which I had never delivered. 'My son," said I, politely, "do you think you have arrived at an age sufficiently mature to warrant my deliv-

"There's no harm in attempting it. unhappy. . . . will you not?" "This is the message," I said: "On

ering to you a message from a pretty

Sunday the book stores are closed in taught me how to forget and how to uniform distinct in the early evening "Who gave you that message, Scarlett?" he stammered.

He was so young, so manly, so unspoiled, and so red, that on an impulse I said: "Kelly, it was Mademoiselle kliven who sent you the message." His face expressed troubled aston

"Is that her name?" he asked. "Well-it's one of them, anyway," I replied, beginning to feel troubled in my way blindly to the door which a my turn. "See here, Kelly, it's not servant threw open, flung myself my business, but you won't mind if I astride my horse, and galloped out inmy turn. "See here, Kelly, it's not speak plainly, will you? I know to the waste of moorland, seeing noth-Mademoiselle Elven-slightly. I am ing, hearing nothing save the low roar afraid of her-and I have not yet de of the sea, like the growl of restless cided why. Don't talk to her." "But-I don't know her," he said;

"or, at least I don't know her by that "Then who do you believe sent you that message, Kelly?"

His cheeks began to burn again, and he gave me an uncomfortable look. groping about among a mass of news-A silence, and he sat down in my dressing room, his boyish head buried circus people had received for nearly in his hands. After a glance at him two months. I began changing my training suit for riding clothes, whistling the while soft-

"Mr. Scarlett I should like to tell I never received letters-I had reyou about myself; . . . I was a ceived none of that kind in nearly a clerk in the consul's office in Paris score of years. when Monsieur Tissandier took a But there were newspapers enough tancy to me, and I entered his balloon and to spare—French, English, Ameriateliers to learn to assist him. Then can; and I sat down by my lion's cage the government began to make much and attempted to form some opinion of us . . . you remember? We of the state of affairs in France. started experiments for the army. . I was intensely interested, and . .

there was not much talk about secrecy then. . . I made an invention-a little electric screw which steered a time in its existence, acted with He laughed, a mirthful laugh, and of importance. Secret orders were looked at me. All the color had gone sent by couriers to the Bank of France, from his face.

"There was a woman-" I

### Miss Hulda Nutt Proves by Anecdote That Men Are Just as Foolish as the Women.

"It certainly does make me weary, all these innuendoes in the funny papers about the women. One would think by zome of the supposedly facetious jokes that we girls didn't have enough intelligence to keep out of the home for the feeble minded," remarked Hulda Nutt to her sister, Ima, as she pointed to an illustration in the evening paper.

hashed story about a bridegroom carrying a basket, approaching a narrow creek. He turns to his simple minded bride—I judge she must have been simple or she never would have mar ried him-and he offers to carry her across the stream. This egotistical the inane reply: 'But you can't carry I will carry the lunch basket." "As a matter of fact that foolish caterpillar in his chrysalis.

That "thresher shark" of fabulou limensions just caught on the south coast of England is fast becoming a ormidable rival of the sea serpent common during summer around Cornwall, where he does great damage to his meeting with Moffat, who had recould be too heavy. You carry me and pilchard and mackerel nets, in which cently returned from South Africa,

as the women, if not more so."

STRONG DEFENSE OF HER SEX, chestnut was first recorded about an | thresher shark is also called the sea old man with a basket of eggs and a fox, from the remarkable tail, which ommendably humane heart, who, as he uses to frighten shoals of fish, and he boarded the street car, observed so make them more easily caught. that the arched necks and cruelly There are sailors' yarns that this docked tails of the two decrepit horses | whiplike tail is sometimes used for in front, bespoke a sadly contrasting flogging whales to death. But the prosperity in their remote youth. The real persecutor of the whale is the old man's tender heart was touched at gladiator dolphin or sword grampus the pitiful sight, and as he took his (Delphinus gladiator), a very carnivseat in the car he gently lifted the orous fellow, who kills and eats basket of eggs out the window and whales, seals and even his brother held them there all the way of his journey to make the burden lighter for the poor horses. So you see, Ima," she

China "Called" Livingstone added with an emphatic nod of her head, "the men are every bit as foolish nd the big gooseberry. He is fairly closed to him, as Great Britain was then at war with the country. It was

and the lieutenant, facing the shuffling

single rank, began to call off: "Roux of Bannalec?" "Here, monsieur-" "Don't say, 'Here, monsieur!' Say 'Present!' Now. Roux?"

"Present, monsieur-" "Idiot! Kedrec?" "Present!" "Garenne!" There was silence.

"Robert Garenne!" repeated the off nihilated, the government, for the first cer, sharply. "Monsieur the mayor promptness and decision in a matter for military duty. If you are present, answer to your name or take cons quences!"

to the Louvre, and to the Invalides: The poacher, who had been lounging turned and, that same night, train after train on the bridge, slouched slowly forward rushed out of Paris loaded with the and touched his cap.

It is not generally known that Liv. ingstone originally had the intention

and surgeons in 1840, he found China you that your days on earth are num-God." he completely finds himself, like a that led his steps to the Dark Conti

"No; not an ass," I said. "You can explain that at Lorient," "Then let me alone—unless you replied the lieutenant, "Fall in there! vant plain speaking instead of a

"But I-" "Fall in!" repeated the lieutenant. The poscher's visage became inflamed. He hesitated, looking around for an avenue of escape. Then he caught my disgusted eye, "For the last time," said the lieuten-

ant, coolly drawing his revolver, "I order you to fall in! The poacher backed into the strag-

gling rank, glaring. "Now," said the lieutenant, "you may go to your house and get your packet. If we have left when you return, follow and report at the arsenal in Lorient, Fall out! March!" The poscher backed out to the rear of the rank, turned on his heel, and

strode away towards the coast, clinched fists swinging by his side. There were not many names on the roll, and the call was quickly finished. And now the infantry drummers raised their sticks high in the air, there was a sharp click, a crash, and the square

"March!" cried the officer. crowd pressed on into the dusk. Far up the darkening road the white coiffes of the women glimmered; the drum-roll softened to a distant hum-

A shape slunk near me through the dusk, furtive, uncertain. "Lizard," I said, indifferently. He came up, my gun on his ragged shoulder. "You go with your class?" I asked.

"No, I go to the forest," he said hoarsely. "You shall hear from me." I nodded. "Are you content?" he demanded

lingering. The creature wanted sympathy though he did not know it. I gave him

my hand and told him he was a brave man; and he went away, noiselessly leaving me musing by the river wall. After a long while-or it may only have been a few minutes—the square began to fill again with the first groups of women, children, and old men who had escorted the departing conscripts a little way on their march to Lorient Long tables were improvised in the square, piled up with bread, sardines, puddings, hams and cakes. Casks of cider, propped on skids, dotted the out often edged with a shadow. I am con- Paradise passing and repassing across skirts of the bowling-green.

I turned away across the bridge out into the dark road. Long before came to the smoky, silent camp I scripts were leaving for Lorient; so I lions, pacing their shadowy dens. heard the monotonous roaring of my

CHAPTER XVII.

The Circus. A little after sunrise on the day set for our first performance, Speed ders the individual Byram to travel sauntered into my dressing-room in immediately to Lorient with his soexcellent humor, saying that the called circus, where a British steamcountry was unmistakably aroused to ship will transport the personnel, bag-Republican circus and the Flying Mermald of Ker-Ys.

I had had an unpleasant hour's work with the lions, during which Marghouz, a beast hitherto lazy and docile, had attempted to creep be hind me. Again I had betrayed irritation; again the lions saw it, un- me." And I set off at a swinging derstood it, and remembered. Poor devils! Who but I knew that they were right and I was wrong! Who to the bridge, which we reached albut I understood what lack of free most on a run. fom meant to the strong—meant to | "Look there!" cried my compancaged creatures, unrighteously de ion, as we came in sight of the square.

I mentioned something of this to Speed as I was patting on my coat cider barrels had been placed, a plank to go out, but he only scowled at me, thrown across them, and on this plank saying: "Your usefulness as a liontamer is ended, my friend; you are a fool to enter that cage again, and I'm going to tell Byram."

"Don't spoil the governor's pleasure now," I said, irritably, "I'm going to give it up soon, anyway-not nownot while the governor has a chance to make a little money; but soonvery soon. You are right; I can't control anything now-not even myself. must give up my lions, after all."

"When?" said Speed. "Soon-I don't know. I'm tiredreally tired. I want to go home." "Are you really going home, Scar lett?" he asked, curiously.

"I have nothing to keep me here have I?" "Not unless you choose to down and . . . marry."

After a moment's thought I said: Speed, what the devil do you mean by that remark?" "Oh, what do you imagine I mean?" he retorted. "Do you think I'm blind"

SETTLED THE JUDGE'S DOUBTS | Jedge, befo' Ah went out ter kill dat niggah!" The Eternal Feminine

waits!"

derer Removed All Question as to His Guilt.

When Judge Stewart of Vermon presided at the trial of a negro charged of carrying off a girl for a wife. The with murder of another of his race he sustom is called "ukutwala," and the admitted afterward to friends that he girl, though not indisposed to accept had serious doubts of the prisoner's the man, causes every obstacle to be guilt until he began to pronounce sen- placed in his way.

tence. The negro had pleaded not guitty and repeatedly, on being questioned, cattle in the kraal of the girl's father) had asserted with much emphasis, "I didn't do it!" The evidence was not by main force. of devoting himself to the work of "a convincing, and the judge was surpioneer of Christianity in China." It prised when the jury brought in a ver- as she is carried away, are something was as such that he offered himself dict of guilty. His doubts vanished, to the London Missionary society in when, after reminding the negro that 1837, but when he had received his he had been tried by a jury of 12 men. diploma from the faculty of physicians etc., he said: "It is my duty to warn guage it means: bered, and it behooves you to avail one help me, because I want to go!" yourself of the little remnant of time allotted to you to make peace with

Just there the negro broke in with to induce the gods not to injure them the exclamation, "Ah done dat already. with a whirlwind.

World's Work.

IN LINE WITH PARTY

Recently Elected Democrat Also a Minority Congressman. Owes His Seat, as Does the Adminis-

tration its Power, to the Machina-

tions of Theodore Roosevelt

and His Bull Moosers. The Democrats express satisfaction with the Iowa result. Well, there seems ground for the feeling. They were first, the Republicans second. Their man will sit in the house, and help along the party program. True, he represents only the minority of the district. But in that he is in line with the national administration. Mr. Wilson is a minority president.

The present congress, even with its

regular, but yet the minority is in charge of the government. Spread this condition over the country next fall and another Democratic house and senate will be the result. A child may do the sum. So many votes to the Democrats, so many to the Republicans, so many to the Moosers. What care the Democrats what divides the opposition so the division continues? They may be cheerful, and should encoruage both factions. Go it Roosevelt! Go

it anti-Roosevelt! But the hope of the Democrats is intimacy, familiarity has never bred in Mr. Roosevelt. For all practical contempt in me. I have watched you purposes he is their ally. He is doas a younger brother watches, loving their work. He put them into ingly, jealous yet proud of you, alert office, and if they remain he will be for a failing or a weakness which I the instrument of their success. His never found-or, if I thought I found strength is dwindling everywhere, a flaw in you, knowing that it was but as long as it remains enough to but part of a character too strong, defeat the Republicans, the Demo too generous for me to criticise. crats will remain under obligations Listen to me, Scarlett, I tell you to him. The Republicans polled three that a man shipwrecked on the to his one in Iowa, but his one gave world's outer rocks-if he does not the victory to the Democrats. Should perish-makes the better pilot afternot the Democrats rise up and call him blessed? Did politicians in need ever find a better friend indeed? "It is not true," he said, violently; "but you will if you don't steer a truer

Rocking the Boat. One of the peculiarities of the Wilson administration has been the free and easy way in which members of iropped his hands in his pockets and the cabinet and even minor departturned away toward the interior of ment officials have announced polithe tent where Jacqueline, having cies of their own without the apdescended from the rigging, stood. proval of the administration and in I walked fast across the moors, as some cases even in opposition to it. though I had a destination. And I The latest and most glaring instance had; yet when I understood it I is the address of Immigration Comsheered off, only to turn again and missioner General Caminetti before stare fascinated in the direction of the house committee urging action on legislation looking towards Asiatic Then, looking seaward, for the first exclusion. This, too, despite the gentime I noticed that the black cruiser eral understanding that, in deference to the administration. Asiatic exclusion legislation would not be agitated searching the sea, until a voice in congress pending the formal negotiations with Japan. But, notwithstanding this. Caminetti fumps into "There is a man in the village ha- the fray with a regular "sand lots" ranguing the people." Speed thinks speech and a vision of Japanese and Chinese overrunning not only the Pacific states, but the whole country, "There's something else, too," he and on top of them an invasion of "350,000,000 Hindus." This would be unimportant were he not commissioner general in an administration that is confronted with the problem of finding an amicable adjustment of the plaint of the mayor of Paradise, for Issue he is sensationalizing.

Republicans in California are organizing for a vizorous campaign on the tariff issue, with a view to electing a Republican delegation to the the importance of the Anti-Prussian gage, and animals to British territory. ing a Republican delegation to the Republican circus and the Flying Mer. The mayor of Paradise will see that house in November. California was a great beneficiary of the Paynethis order of expulsion is promptly Aldrich tariff, and its citrus-fruit industry developed remarkably, notwithstanding the long haul to the Atlantic seaboard. But under the new tariff the competition of foreign fruits corresponding revulsion of feeling in California in favor of a return to high protection. The primary registrations of the state show a plurality of 28,000 Republican voters.

Shows Dissatisfaction. The Iowa election shows that the Democrats are losing strength while the Republicans are gaining. The percentage of votes received by Hull is much greater, compared with the vote of 1910, than the percentage of votes received by Vollmer. The result shows a decided trend back to the Republican party, and inasmuch as the election was fought on the tariff issue, the conclusion is inevitable that the people are not satisfied with the Democratic position on the tariff. Not a Constructive Force

The bulk of the Progressive vote in 1912 was personal for Roosevelt, rather than a coherent or persistent vote for the new party. While the Progressive party may have a future as a political disturbance, it is not likely to become a continuous constructive force in politics. The party may exist as an agitator, but it is not likely to become a political army waving banners of victory in the nation.

Surely Should Be Warning. A Democrat, of course, was elected in the Second Iowa congressional district because the Republican ranks remained divided. The regular Republicans, it seems, were willing to support, on an independent ticket, the man chosen by the Bull Moose party as their candidate, but the overtures were rejected. As it turned out, the regular Republican nominee ran second and the Moose man last. And the worst is yet to come-next November-unless the Republicans get together.

Will Turn to Republicans. There is no doubt about the future of the Republican party. The American people are nearly always right. There may have been cause for a change of government, but, in the light of all history, the pendulum is sure to swing backward and place in power the party that "made good" for half a century.

it is shown that the literacy test will bar immigrants who would be disposed to vote the Democratic ticket.

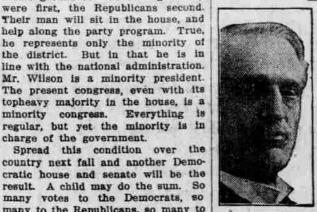
Would Still Be Unsatisfied. The woman who is sorry for herself because she had to earn her living outside the home is the very woman who would be sorry for herself earning her living inside the home,-"Autobiography of a Happy Woman," in Saturday Evening Post.

Gossin of the Aristocracy. "I thought that girl would become a social queen."

"So did I. But she missed it by mar rying a Prince of Good Fellows instead How to Help Inquirers— The Fearful

> By REV. HOWARD W. POPE Superintendent of Men Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

· TEXT-"Look unto me and be ye saved."-Isalah 45:22.



A very common excuse which is met in Christian work is this: 'I am afraid ! cannot hold out." In dealing with any case it is well to demonstrate first the cause and then look for a cure. There may be many causes, but what ever they are. there is always a sure cure in the

Word of God. In this case it is evident that the cause of the man's fear is this: He is thinking of saving himself, instead of committing the case to Christ. He means to try a little harder than ever before to do good, but he has failed so often in the past that he has little confidence that he will succeed any better in the future. And the man is right. He certainly will fall if he relies upon his own efforts to lead a Christian life.

The remedy in this case is to take the man's attention away from himself, and fix it upon the Lord Jesus, who alone can save him. Say to him, "My dear friend, the question is not whether you can hold out, but whether or not God is able to save you. Let us see what he says about it." Opening your Bible ask him to read aloud Hebrews 7:25. "Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them." After he has read it, say to ilm, "If God is able to save to the uttermost, there is certainly some hope for you. With an 'uttermost salvation such as Christ offers, there are no hopeless cases, do you see?"

"Yes, it does look a little more hopful, I must confess, but I am afraid I should fail, if I started in the Christian life. My bump of persistence is not very prominent, and I am easily

"That may be true, but do you know his 'uttermost' Savior has made provision also to keep you from falling! Read what he says in Jude 24." "Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with

exceeding joy." "Isn't that splendld? 'Able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless' Blameless would mean a great deal, but without fault means shall be when he presents you before the Father. (And the joy referred to in that verse is not the joy of the sinner, though that will be unspeakable, but the joy of the Savior as he looks with actual pride upon his finished work. It doesn't seem possible, does it, that you can be saved so completely, and made so perfect and beautiful that the Lord Jesus will put you on exhibition as a sample of his handiwork, with actual pride and loy? And yet that is precisely what he says he can do, and he certainly ought to know.) Now does not your case seem hopeful, looking at it from God's standpoint?"

"Yes, I must admit that it does, but you see my case is peculiar. I had a grandfather who was a drunkard, and I have inherited from him an appetite for liquor. Occasionally an awful craving for strong drink comes upon me with irresistible power, and down I go before it. That is the real cause of my apprehension. If it were not for that I think I could be saved, but you see my case is peculiar." "Yes, I see your case is peculiar, but

do you know we have a peculiar Savior? In the first place, he was acquainted with that grandfather of yours, and he knows all about that appetite. In the second place, he has made ample provision for it in the Book. Indeed, he has provided a special promise for just such cases. Read if you will 1 Corinthians 10:13, 'God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.' "Now, let us sum it all up. Jesus

says that if you will commit the keeping of your soul to him, he is able to save you to the uttermost, and able to keep you from falling. Furthermore, knowing just how weak you are, be allowed to come nigh you which you are not able to bear, and that direct charge. when temptation does comes, as come it must to all, he will provide some door of escape. But this is not all. He promises that he will present you before God so faultless and perfect that he himself will be proud of you. Now what will you do? Will you keep on trying to save yourself, and fail as you always have, or will you commit your soul to this 'uttermost' Savior, who is able to save, and keep, and protect you from every foe?" If these verses do not lead a ner-

son to a decision I have sometimes tried this method: "You are lost now, anyway, are you not?" "Yes, I am lost now." "Well, if you should try the Christian life and fail, you could not be any worse off than you are now could you?" "No." "But if you should succeed you would be a great deal better off, would you not?" "Certainly." "Then it looks to me as if you had everything to win and nothing to lose by starting, is that not so?" but I never thought of that before. "Will you then kneel right down here and commit the keeping of your soul to Christ?" "I will." I have seldom found a person who

could not be convinced by such simple reasoning, if they honestly desired to be a Christian.

Joy an Unbought Prize. Joy is a prize unbought, and i

freest, purest in its flow when it come unsought. No getting into heaven a a place will compass it. You mus carry it with you, else it is not there. You must have it in you, as the music of a well-ordered soul, the fire of a holy purpose, the welling up out of the central depths of eternal spring that hide their waters there .- H. Bushnell.

misery to turn our thoughts back to is better than the disease." happier times.-Dante.

## WILSON'S MESSAGE ON TOLL QUESTION

President Declares Exemption of U. S. Coastwise Shipping a Mistaken Economic Policy.

### ASKS ADAMSON ACT REPEAL

Chief Executive Says All World Powers Were Unanimous in Judgment Exemption Was in Violation of Treaty Obligations.

Washington, March 5.-Just why President Wilson thinks congress hould repeal the toll exemption clause in the Panama canal act was told the national legislators this afternoon by the president himself when he went to the capitol and read a special message on the subject. Representative Underwood had asked for the message in order that Democratic members who had voted for the exemption clause might have a good excuse to change their votes. Mr. Underwood himself is one of these. Moreover, the clause was endorsed by the Democratic national convention, and the Democratic floor leader thought Mr. Wilson should assume the responsibility for legislation that amounts to repudiation of one of the party's planks. That the president does not shirk the responsibility was evidenced by his speedy compliance with Mr. Underwood's request. President's Message.

The address follows: Gentlemen of the Congress: "I have come to you upon an errand which can be very briefly performed. but I beg that you will not measure its importance by the number of sen tences in which I state it. No communication I have addressed to the nore far-reaching implications to the interest of the country and I now ome to speak upon a matter with egard to which I am charged in a eculiar degree by the constitution it self with personal responsibility.

"I have come to ask for the repeal of that provision of the Panama cana act of August 24, 1912, which exempts vessels engaged in the coastwise trade of the United States from payment of colls, and to urge upon you the jus tice, the wisdom, and the large policy of such a repeal with the utn sarnestness of which I am capable. Exemption a Mistake.

"In my own judgment, very fully . considered and maturely formed, that exemption constitutes a mistaken conomic policy from every point of view, and is, moreover, in plain conravention of the treaty with Great Britain concerning the canal concluded on November 18 1901. But i have not come to you to urge my personal views. I have come to state to you a fact and a situation.

"Whatever may be our own differ ences of opinion concerning this muchmuch more. And that is the condition | debated measure, its meaning is not in which Christ promises that you debated outside the United States. Everywhere else the language of the treaty is given but one interpretation, and that interpretation precludes the exemption I am asking you to repeal.

"We consented to the treaty; its language we accepted, if we did not originate it; and we are too big, too powerful, too self-respecting a nation to interpret with too strained or refined a reading the words of our own promises just because we have power enough to give us leave to read them as we please. The large thing to do is the only thing we can afford to so, a voluntary withdrawal from a posttion everywhere questioned and misus derstood. We ought to reverse our action without raising the question whether we were right or wrong, and so once more deserve our reputation for generosity and the redemption of every obligation without quibble or

"I ask this of you in support of the foreign policy of the administration. I shall not know how to deal with other meetings of even greater delicacy and nearer consequence if you do not grant it to me in ungrudging

MODEL SCHOOL AT HARVARD dergarten Class First Year.

Cambridge, Mass., March 5 .- Harvard university will start a model school for children next fall. The plans made public, involve the establishment of a kindergarten class the first year and the addition of other classes in subsequent years. boys and girls will be instructed. The teaching staff will be carefully selected, it is announced, and the board of management will include the heads he guarantees that no temptation shall of the university department of education, with Prof. Paul H. Hanus in

Old Dobbin Has One Advantage Farmer Burr-"How do you your motor car, Ezra?" Farmer Root -"Wal, I can't go to sleep on my way home from town, and wake up in the barnyard, like I could with old Dobbin."-Motor Life. We Never Did.

"They blame us boys for 'most everything," said little Johnny Jumpup. "but there's one crime that nobody ever heard of a boy committing, and

that is going on a hunger strike."-Kansas City Star. Helen was eating breakfast with her father and her mother one morning. when she remarked: "Nina Fletcher's mamma has been married nine years today. We've been married longer,

haven't we?"-Lippincott's. One of the feminist writers complains that no woman ever attained eminence by being a fine housekeeper or a good mother. But what is the use of eminence anyway?-Chicago

A tip is diagnosed by a witty Scottish writer as a small sum of money you give to somebody because you are afraid he won't like not being paid for something you haven't asked him to

do -Toronto Globe Always a Drawback,

"They say that criminal tendencies can be minimized by a scientific diet." "Perhaps they can, but the trouble will be to get people with criminal tendencies to believe that the cure

#### Bureau of Education Has Far-Reach Ing Alms in Instructing Children of the Philippines.

The latest publication of the Bureau conduct for use in primary grades." Filipino children are learning not only | the social crises of life.

TEACH RULES OF CONDUCT the English language, reading, writing. authors as Longfellow and Hawthorne; of Education at Manila is an elaborate | they are learning also the proper way treatise on "good manners and good to raise their hats to ladies, to go up

Though the parents of most of the his knife. He will always say "please" | teacher, son, daughter and the other geography and the other branches; children dispense with table utensils when making a request, respond "don't everyday social characters.—The they are not only forming a first-hand at their meals and convey food to their mention it" when thanked for a small acquaintance with American history, mouths with their fingers, no Filipino personal attention, never leave a room the Pilgrim Fathers, Abraham Lincoln, boy or girl can go through the primary without asking to be excused, always the Constitution and such accepted grades without acquiring a complete rise when a lady enters, and never spoon. A graduate of this department, lifte "pardon me." if he profits by his instruction, will

education in the use of knife, fork and pass in front of people without a po- endeavoring to throw the woman's All this instruction is given, not aca- Shakespeare says in Paradise Lost, 'a and down stairs in the most approved never use toothpicks in public, never demically, but graphically and con- man's a man for a' that." "Mercy, It represents an entirely new colonial fashion, to sit and stand and walk actuck his napkin into his bosom, never cretely. Good manners are taught in what ignorance," the second vice-presiexperiment—an attempt to use the cording to the accepted code, to be reach across the table for the salt, nor the form of set dialogues and little dent whispered to the recording sec- of a king of France." rules of etiquette as a civilizing force. have with dignity and courtesy in all emphasize the strong points in his conversation by wild gesticulations with the several roles of father, mother

"For," said the humorist, who was